just said. You know what I think this Loser didn't want to get made fun of by the retard so he finally decided to say something, why didn't this piece of shit tell the fucking retard off instead. I don't think the ~~was~~ retard was even going to say shit about the stereo.

I finally had it with that fucking Loser. I was one of those bottle your rage up & never talk about it guy's. Anyone who has ever left a bottle of pop in the freezer knows that eventually that bottle is going to break. So I popped the cork on all that rage & aimed it ~~squarely~~ squarely at friend killers bitch ass. "FUCK YOU!!!"

Anyways this Loser says If you want I can leave you on the side of the road. I said "LEAVE ME ON THE SIDE OF THE ROAD THEN MOTHERFUCKER". this fucking loser didn't say shit. When I get to the storage this Loser gives me the amount for the day's I worked, this cocksucker then says I'll let you know when I need you again. I already knew I just got fired. As I was leaving my aunt tells me "When are you going to visit me again?" I said when Hell freezes over. That was back in November 2012. It's now June 2022.

I didn't say shit about the incident. only 4 people knew. 1 of them is dead now. I get the feeling all of them said something to someone. How I found out was like a week or 2 after it ~~happ~~ happened I was in the kitchen making a quesadilla & me & the incubator make eye contact & I hear the word "angry", I said "What did you say." After a few of moment's of talking I said "HE FUCKING STARTED IT!"

I don't know IF it's true or not but one of my ese's said that friend killer said I would go back to working with him when spring hit. Yeah right, I'd rather take my chances robbing a bank or whoring ~~myself~~ myself out then going back to work w/ that piece of shit.

One of my ese's called me like a month after I got canned. He told me you know that loser hired 2 new guy's. He started telling me things I didn't

even know. This Loser said that I'm stupid I walk around in circles that I laugh by myself. Did he say any of this to me in person, only when he was out of reach did he start running his mouth.

I know friend killers mental gymnastics he does to justify his retardedness. He constantly tells himself that he's a good guy. I counted one time I heard him say it 17 times in the span of like 5 minutes. That Loser can say it until he's blue in the face. Actions speak louder than words. I've never heard anyone say he's nice or kind hearted. Quite the opposite. Everytime someone mentions his name someone always follows it with "that motherfucker".

I thought all my cousins were going to drop me like a hot ~~tamale~~ tamale. Only one of them dropped me. Also I'm not as close to my niece or nephew as I used to be.

I remember ~~was going to tell~~ Xavier (dude I used to work with at UPS with) telling me what he told his boss when he quit.

FUCK YOU & fuck this job

Amen

10/6

Nightmare Fuel 9

This dream freaked me the fuck out, I dreamed that I was in a theater play. Maybe it's because I'm always ranting against diversity but the cast was diverse, Well at least there weren't any shit eating mutants. I was the lead, we were rehearsing & bullshitting around. We were talking about how in the final act I had to make out w/ this chick. I didn't really want to do it,

I don't even know what play we were going to put on.

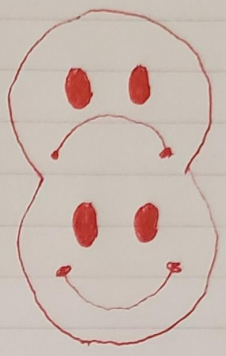
The place looked just like any auditorium, Me & the cast & crew needed costumes so we sent someone from props to go get it, We waited & waited, They never fucking came back, We waited for what seemed like 20 minutes, We sent somebody else, We were already antsy so we only waited 10 minutes this time, this time everybody went to go look for our missing crew, I even said "Everybody stay together". We get to the wardrobe & I'm missing everyone, I didn't even notice they were gone, It was like that scene in "House on Haunted Hill", I was walking & talking & when I turned around I was like were the fuck did they go? It was just me, Final Dude. The rest of the dream was kind of like Scream 3, Wandering around the set.

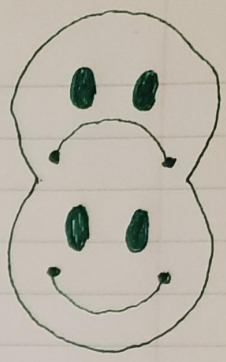
I found one of the missing crew in mannequin form, It was just like that movie tourist trap. At the point I said I'm out of here, the Scream 2 The killer's or er's isn't going to get me.

As I was running out the door I got hit by a truck, I woke up after that.

Had it been the Matrix I'd be fucking dead, can you even feel pain in dreams, Every time I get hurt I just wake up like nothing happen. Anyway's that shit felt so real

STATESIDE NEON





No chains, no hooks, no need to try and fix me
No chains, no hooks, no need to try and fix me
No chains, no hooks, no need to try and fix me
No chains, no hooks, no need to try and fix me
No chains, no hooks, no need to try and fix me
No chains, no hooks, no need to try and fix me
No chains, no hooks, no need to try and fix me
No longer broken

~~was~~ was I made this way or was I born this way. I was going to do a jew tube poll but before I got the chance I got canceled. Would I have got a kick out of the results. I been told that I got a screw loose. No marbles left rolling around upstairs

Anyways from now on I'm going to be doing all my writing online. It's a lot easier to fix mistakes or add something I forgot to write. Also I suck at drawing. I was going to use stickers but all the ~~the~~ places I would buy stickers from don't sell them anymore. And I'm not impressed with the stickers I saw online. Another reason is I have terrible hand writing. I've ~~recently~~ recently went back to read some of my early shit & I couldn't tell what I had written. This one dude told me one time that my handwriting gave him a headache

One thing I get a lot is "You're not as stupid as you look" You're more clever than you let on

I don't know whether to be offended or take it as a compliement

Was I made this way or was I born this way. Well I was